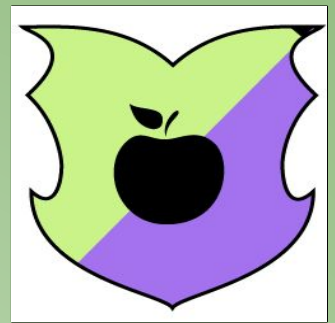


CERTIFIED DREAMVALE

Albus

By: Jeffrey Lor

Name: Albus Mixer
Age: 17
Species: Fairy
Gender: Male
Home Planet: Kezbett



Personality Traits: Albus is a generous and kind fairy. Although he is a bit chaotic at times, he has a sense of justice. He is a bit timid though which makes him a bit awkward, but he is perseverant..

Abilities:

- Flight
- Teleportation(Blessing)
- Fairy Dust
- Swift
- Revival(Blessing)
- Healing(Blessing)
- Brewing
- Summoning(Blessing)
- Blessed by a god
- Grimoire

Dream(s): World Peace

Fear(s): Failure, falling rocks, fire, self doubt, strangers

Quote: "If you aren't willing to do it, then who would?"

Backstory: Albus Mixer is the son of Corpus Mixer, the owner of Mixer's Potions, a small business in Kezbett. Their family business is bombarded with potion request because of the ongoing war their continents got caught up in between the Lethifolds, a faction led by Leviski Incarte and the Savaras, a factions of lizard like species. Albus had been dragged out of school and into his family's business at 6 years old because of the war. At 17 his hometown is invaded and he's forced to leave home.



Planet Description: There is a large variety of species on Kezbett, ranging from trolls to merpeople. Kezbett is a solid planet with 14 continents. The people there use magic for all of their necessities, either in magic technology or raw magic. There are also some continents still not explored, all those who dare enter may not come out alive.

City/Country Description: Albus lived in Salk, the capital of Rashurn, a country in one of the 14 continents. Salk was a lively city that was famous for the iconic landmarks it housed. But, because of the war the city is quiet. Salk had turned into the #1 producer of potions because of the war and they've been supplying ever since



Political Climate / History: Kezbett is supplying the Lethifolds material for them to fight against the Savaras. The citizen's fear of the Drakes attacking their planet make them put any lizard like species who aren't with the Lethifolds in camps. The Government says it's for their protection from the people of Kezbett who would attack them for being lizards. But they're also a afraid of them, and it's a lie to get them into camps. About a quarter of the population of Kezbett had joined the war, most of them being orcs, trolls, and goblins. The ones left are working to produce supplies everyday, leaving no time for other things.

Q: What do you like to do in your free time?

A: I don't really have free time, most of the time, I'm usually driving my ship to other continents. But if I did have free time then I would try to fly around in the forest I used to visit as a child.



Q: What is your favorite delicacy to enjoy, unique to your planet?

A: My favorite delicacy from my planet is Brown Lizard Soup. It has giant chunks of lizards and vegetables, it has a unique flavor that I love.

Q: What would you do if you suddenly came upon your planet's equivalent of one million Earth dollars?

A: I'd probably use it to get some furniture for the ship. If I still have extra then I'd share it with my family or use it to make posters.



Q: What's one time you used an ability of yours to get out of a sticky situation?

A: One time when I was 5 years-old, I was with my friends in the forest near my house and there was a large horned bear in the woods. My friends and I were eating lunch and the horned bear started chasing us. We ran away obviously, but it caught up to us, and by sheer luck, it sniffed up the fairy dust I threw. The second it breathe in the dust it dropped down sleeping. We then took the chance to skitdaddle.



Chapter One: One And Only Day Off

Albus working on a potion with his dad inspecting it. Albus wakes up early in the morning to have some breakfast. After breakfast he leaves for the forest, where he finds an old ancient book. Once he flips through the book, he finds out that it's Herbious the god of agriculture.



Chapter Two: One Blessing and the Start of a Disaster

Albus becomes a vessel for him in the mortal world. Once he gets out, a scout of the Savaras see him and blows a whistle. Albus knocks him the back of the head of his book and is chased by the Savaras soldiers.



Chapter Three: A Book Away From Safety

Albus speeds his way to the city, alarming the citizens. He rushes home to get his family in the bunkers. But the Savaras soldiers invade and Albus diverts their attention and flies back into the woods. TBC

Chapter One: One and Only Day Off



The bright blue smoke that emitted from the black cauldron even had rats foaming at their mouths. But, still I stood there, stirring the liquid.

I think I'm gonna be sick...

The bubbling blue liquid started turning a lime green as I continued to stir clockwise. The rats stopped foaming and I could finally freely breathe. I sighed with relief.

"Albus! Can I come in?" A voice outside the door asked.

"Alright, you can come in now!" I yelled past the thick metal door.

The door slammed open and a burly man emerged. His long grey hair tied up in a ponytail and the broken green lens spectacles gave off the impression of a dwarf, but the fairy wings and his tall height were the only things differentiating him from dwarfs.

"Are you sure you don't need to add anything?" He asked as he walked up to the cauldron.

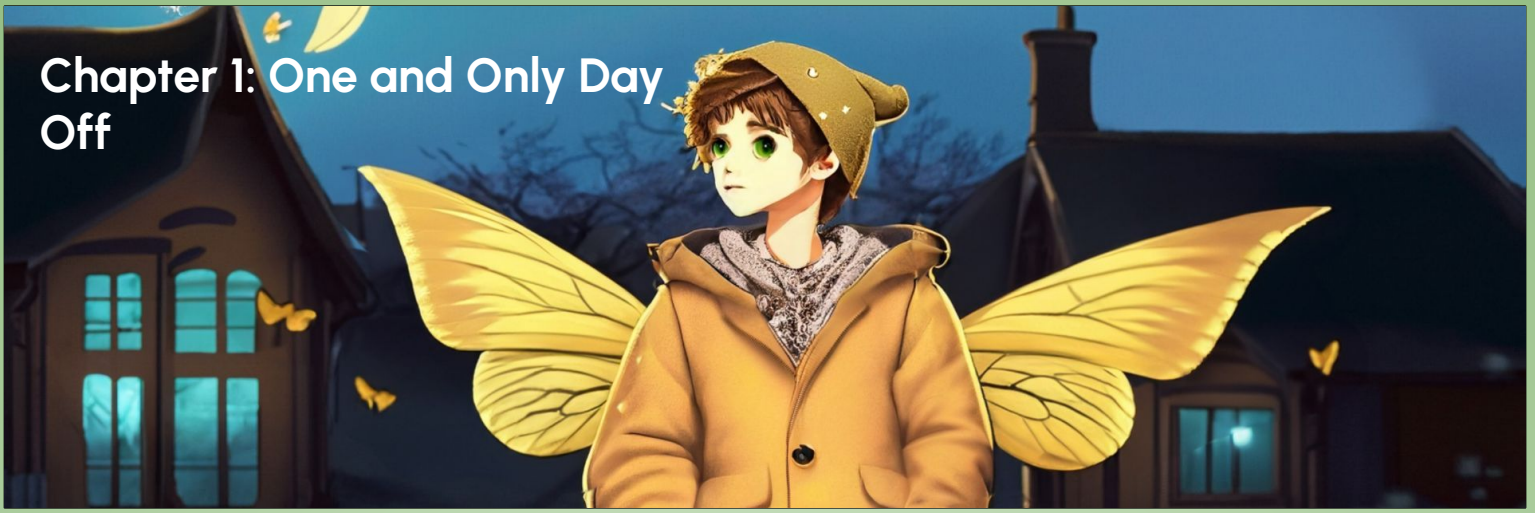
I took a second to think of everything that I put in there.

Tree roots, Orc sweat, blended fruits, water, and Fairy dust. Was that all?

"I think so?" I replied.

He looked over at the liquid and paused. He took out a vial and poured the liquid into it.

Chapter 1: One and Only Day Off



"Hmm..." He said as he stared at it.

"Is it good?" I asked.

"Yep, it's good. Now off to bed, Albus." He responded as he took off his spectacles.

"Okay, good night dad." I said as I left the room.

The moons were high up in the pitch black sky. The wind howled and the leaves scattered like children running from a lizard man.

It seems like I stayed in there for quite a while. Must've spent a few hours in there.

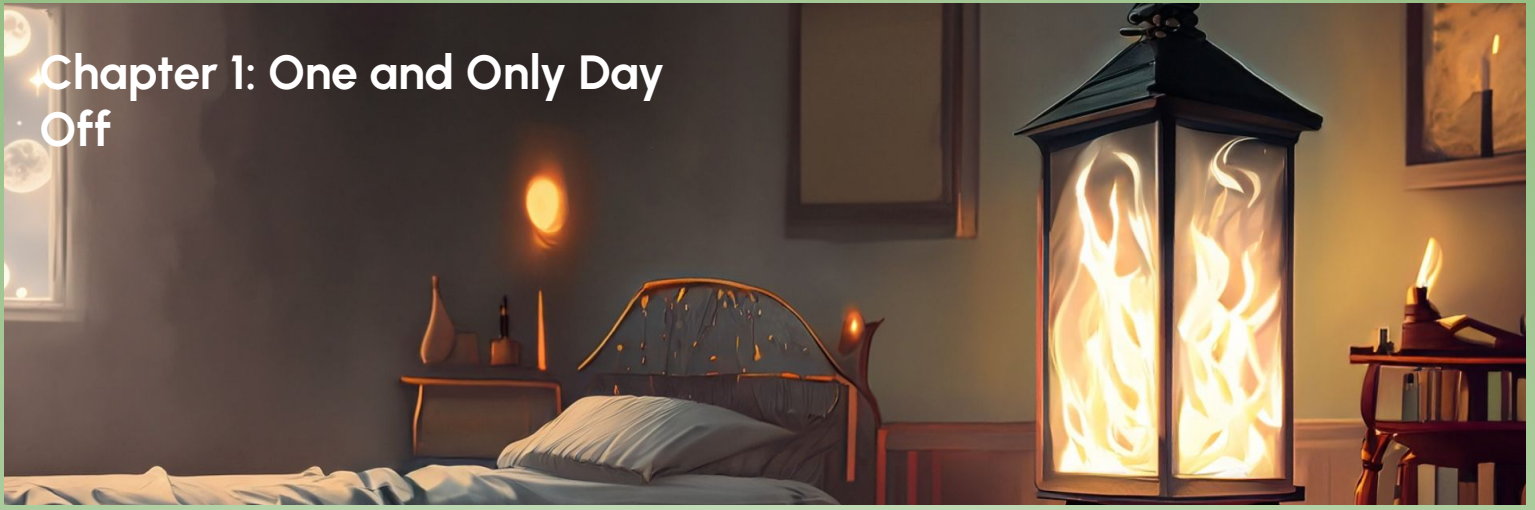
The bright fireflies lit up the dark path that led me home. Once I was home I was attacked by the 5 gremlins, also known as my siblings.

"Ow, ow, ow, Stop! I give!" I yelled as my siblings scratched and kicked.

"Where were you?" My younger brother, Frey, asked.

"I was in the shop with dad helping out with some potions." I answered as I hanged my jacket and hat on the coat hooks.

Chapter 1: One and Only Day Off



"Helping out with the health potions?" My older brother, In asked.

"Yeah. Wait..." I just then realized that my brother was sitting on the couch reading a book. "Were you there the whole time? Watching me get attacked by these little demons?" I confronted.

"... Sorry," He muttered. "Well, at least tomorrow is an off day."

"And thank gods for that." I replied, "Where's mom and Alex? Are they at their bedrooms?" I asked.

"Yeah, they went to bed early, so they left me with the children." He answered.

"Well have fun with them." I said as I rushed towards my room before my brother could say anything.

Once I got there, I closed the lights. I landed on my bed and stared at the ceiling.

If this war never happened, then would I go to school? Lizard like species would be free and not be discriminated against. I could've enjoyed my youth. It was thoughts like these that kept me awake. I grabbed a jar of pink fairy dust under my bed and opened it. I took some and threw it in the air. I put back the fairy dust and laid back on my bed and slept.



Chapter 1: One and Only Day Off

I woke up early in the morning, like always, but this time it was for my one and only off day. I rushed down the stairs and into the kitchen. I grabbed some breakfast and left for the outside.

Where should I go first? Should I go to the forest? Or should I go to the city? Oh so much to do, so little time. But I don't don't have any friends, so onto the woods.

My wings were fully stretched out, and I soared through the sky.

How long has it been since I had flew outside? I've forgotten how it felt.

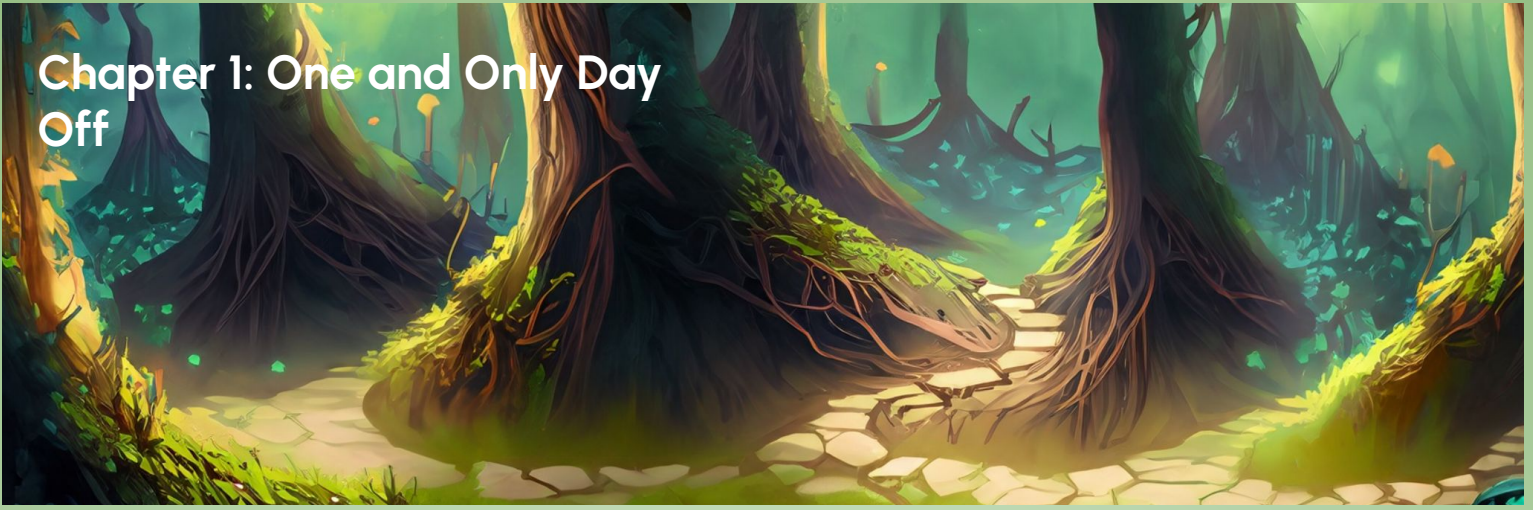
I flew into the forest near my house for old memories. I remember taking sticks to help my friends build a small fort. It was fun back then, no worries, no work, no war, just children having fun.

I wonder if any of them would be there? Maybe I could see what they're doing for work? But, It'll probably be awkward...

I landed near the outside of the forest, it was completely quiet. Not even the crickets chirped, no birds singing, and even the wind stayed silent.

Why is everything so silent? Did a predator come here?

Chapter 1: One and Only Day Off



I held some fairy dust just in case. The sunlight lit up most of the large forest so it wouldn't be that bad. I spent the next few minute walking through the forest, looking for my old base in the woods. The birds started to squawk again as I got further into the woods.

Well it's a lot livelier deeper in.

As I travelled further into the woods, I could spot a set of sticks in a line forming a roof with some moss growing on it.

Is that it? I wonder if any animal made it their home? I hope not, otherwise I'd have to go somewhere else.

I managed to catch a glimpse of some horned animals in the small fort. It was family of five, two parents and three children.

Oh, there;s animals... Oh well, guess I just have to go for a walk. Well it's not too bad. In fact It's actually pretty nice.

The colorful plants glowing in the sunlight. In fact I think some of the plants are naturally glowing. As I continued walking and admiring the magical scenery around me, I noticed a book lying on floor. It had plants growing on top of it's cover.

Chapter 1: One and Only Day Off



What kind of book is this? A grimoire? Who would leave a valuable thing like this in the woods? Must've been quite a while ago for plants to start growing on it. Should I take it?

I started thinking about the consequences of taking it, but before I knew it, I already had it in my hands. It was as if it teleported in my hands. I didn't even crouch down to pick it up.

When did I pick this up? How did it just appear in my hands?

I touched the cover, to see if the plants were actually real. They seem to be attached to the cover, almost as if the book itself was what the plants grew from. I flipped over the cover to see what was inside and when I did a bright light emerged from the book, blinding me.

"Argh! My eyes!" I yelp as I crouched down and covered my eyes.

What was that? Do grimoires do that normally?

After a while I got up and picked up the book. I flipped to the first page. The paper was brown and wrinkled. I could read the words, although it looked like gibberish. I could assume that it was words from the old one who first lived here.

Chapter 1: One and Only Day Off:



"Hello Albus." An echoing voice whispered in my ears.

"Who are you! And how do you know my name?" I yelled as I turned around to see the owner of the voice.

Did someone follow me into the forest? Is it the Savaras? Oh if it's those lizards soldiers they'd kill me on the spot!

"Whoa there, why don't you chill out a little." The voice said as I felt a cold chill running through my body.

"I'm warning you, I'm armed!" I threatened them as I looked for a spell from the grimoire.

"What are you going to do with that? You can't even see me!" The voice echoed through the woods.

"Alright, even if I can't see you, I can still attack you," I said as I threw Fairydust into the air, hoping that whoever or whatever would breathe it in.

"Fairydust? Hah! What's that going to do? Make me sleep? Or are you going to poison me?" The voice taunted. "Whatever you do, you can't harm me, you're in the physical world!" He mocked.

Chapter 1: One and Only Day Off



Huh, where have I heard that before? Does it have to do something about religion? Wait, something's clicking in my head. Who is known to be taunting and mocking in religion? Dren? No, in fact I think he hates anything comical. Is it Herbious? Huh, where have I heard that before? I think in a children's story about gods or something.

"Herbious?" I blurted out.

"Now you finally start talking." He said as the voice had gotten clearer and an almost genie like man popped out. He was of course handsome and muscular like all the male gods in the world. "What took you so long to remember my beautiful name?" He asked.

"Haven't heard the stories for a while now. It's been about 11 years since the war started and I lost my free time." I retorted. "Where were you people when the war started?" I asked.

"Unfortunately, dear boy, we can't intervene with mortal problems." He replied while admiring his muscular physique.

"Then why are you intervening now?" I questioned as he stopped admiring himself and looked like a child who got caught lying.

Chapter Two: One Blessing and the Start of a Disaster



Herbious, the god of agriculture and travels, stopped in his tracks creating plants in the one area that he stayed in.

Is creating plants a thing he does when he's nervous?

"I was banished from the Castle of Archanus..." He faintly mumbled.

Of course he was... He's the youngest in the family of gods I think? No, maybe second youngest?

"But, I'll regain my right back to my throne! I have come here to save you and your friends and family." He exclaimed.

"Why did you wait so long to save us?" I asked. "Why did you wait for millions to die?"

"I was trapped in that grimoire you're holding." Herbious pointed out.

Trapped? This thing can hold off a god? How powerful is this thing?

"So... This thing had the power to seal a god? Or have you gotten weaker?" I questioned.

"A bit of both, that book seals my abilities. Or rather my abilities have been transferred to that book." He explained. "Once I help out with this little war of yours, I'll be back into godhood."

"Little war?" I angrily repeated.

Chapter 2: One Blessing and The Start of a Disaster



"I had my childhood stripped away! Millions of people died! Us the innocent are working everyday, fearing if we'll even be here tomorrow and you call this a 'little' war!" I shouted at the ghostly man in front of me.

"Okay fine, it's not a little war." He backed off.

"Yes, It's not!" I agreed.

I finally cooled down enough to have some proper thoughts after what seemed like an eternity.

Oh things got really heated... What if he smites me when he's in godhood?

I was went up to apologize hoping he won't smite me later, but he got up first.

"Hey, I- uh I'm sorry for saying it was a little war." He apologized as he looked away.

What? Did this egoistic arrogant god just apologized? I can't believe my ears...

"As long as you know." I replied, "We just got started on the wrong foot."

"Yeah, let's just forget about this conversation." He added.



Chapter 2: One Blessing and The Start of a Disaster

"Alright," I agreed, but I would never forget this conversation, "So, we both have goals that correlate, I want the war to stop and you want your godhood back."

"Right, and I assume that you are going to have the honor of guiding me through the physical realm?" He asked.

"Me? Oh gods no, I could never. I could probably bring you to the Lethifold base and they could help you." I answered.

"Who are the Lethifolds?" He asked.

Oh yeah this guy was stuck here for a while, so he wouldn't know about the Lethifold.

"They're like the good guys of the war. They fight against the Savaras to keep us safe." I explained, "You could probably get someone more fitting to guide you there."

"Well it's too late, you freed me and now I have to stick with you because of magic and stuff." He replied.

"What?" I was dumbstruck.

Why do I have to do it? I'm just a son of a potion brewer! I've got no talent in this!

"So... I have to guide you through the journey?" I replied making sure I understood what he said.

Chapter 2: One Blessing and The Start of a Disaster



"Yep, so you'll need to be able to defend me from all that might threaten me. I'll teach you a few simple spells from the grimoire." He explained.

Oh no, I can't do this! How am I supposed to explain to my family?

"Wait... how am I supposed to explain this to my family?" I asked. "It's not like I can just go to them and say 'Hey mom, hey dad, I have to go on an adventure to end the war so that Herbiuous can reclaim his throne and I'm the only one who can do it because I freed him.' I'll only do it if I can explain it to my family."

"Leave it to me, I'm the most reliable guy when it comes to explaining things." He replied. "Now, would you mind learning a spell?"

Oh right, spells... I forgot about them.

"Alright, I'm ready!" I exclaimed.

"Great, now flip to the first page," He instructed.

I wonder what kind of magic it'll be? Is it going to be something grand and over the top? Or small like making a flower appear?

Chapter 2: One Blessing and The Start of a Disaster



"Wait, before I forget," He pulled out a contract out of literally nowhere, "Albus Mixer, Fairy of the Kingdom of Rashurn. Are you willing to embark on a quest that may or may not kill you? If you do, you will be made my vessel in the physical realm."

"I don't have much of a choice, so I agree to embark on the quest you have bestowed upon me." I replied.

"Alright, then sign this contract," He said as he pulled out a quill, "Here you go, just sign right here and you can begin."

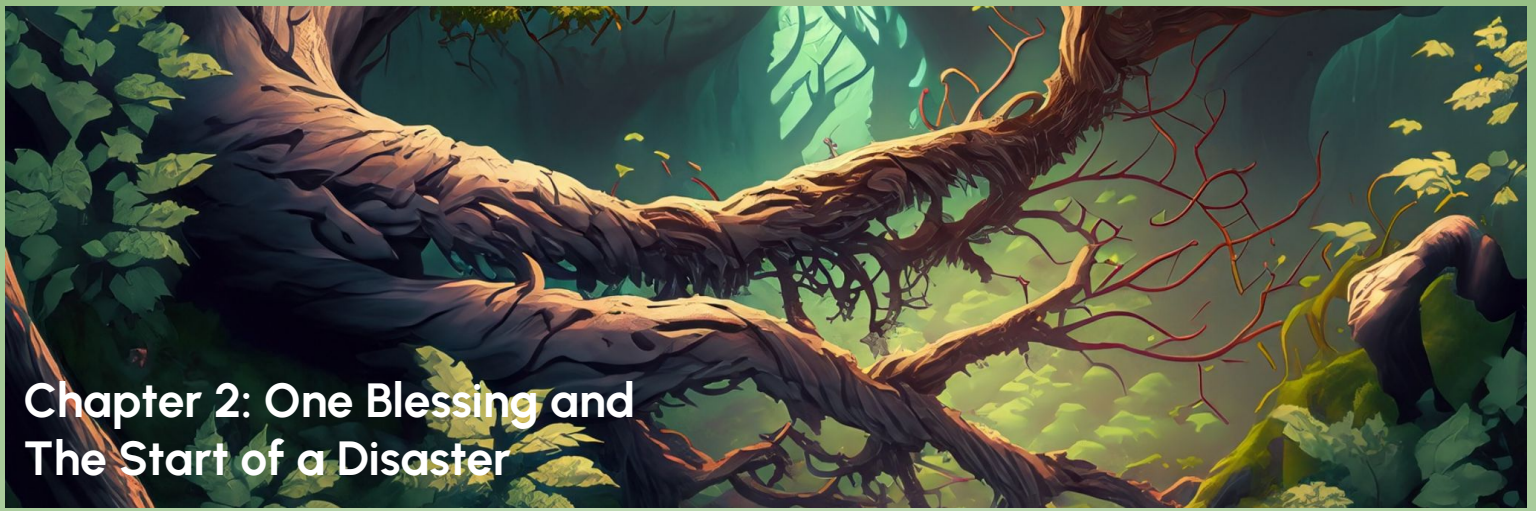
I took the white feather quill from him. I took the contract and signed. A green aura erupted from the ground and engulfed me. It was warm and comforting like sitting down near the fireplace drinking hot coco.

"Alright, now we can get started. Now flip to the first page and read the first spell." He instructed,

What if I pronounce it wrong? What If I cause something to explode?

"Incrementum," I chanted.

As I said that, a bright green light emitted from my hands. Around me, the grass rapidly grew to my knees, budding flowers blossomed into beautiful and majestic flowers.



Chapter 2: One Blessing and The Start of a Disaster

I stared in amazement. "Woah..."

So this spell increases plant growth. I guess I could see how it could be useful for stronger plants like trees to make walls or something.

"Pretty good for the first time. This spell increases plant growth and can be very useful when paired up with the right spells." He explained. "Try the next spell, and make sure you have a target when you cast it."

"Alright," I replied.

What do I target? The freshly grown flowers or a tree? Hmm... I'll just cast it on a tree.

"Imperium Plantis" I chanted as a green ray of light emitted from my palm.

"Think about it moving, and make sure you have a clear vision of it." Herbious instructed.

I envisioned the tree waving its long blue branches towards us. The tree bent its long branches and I heard something coming from it.

Crack



Chapter 2: One Blessing and The Start of a Disaster

Oh Sweet Sugar Baskets! It's breaking!

The tree branch broke off the tree, landing right in front of me, only centimeters away from my foot.

"... I probably should've told you to pick something more flexible." Herbious said as he checked the damage done to the tree.

"You think?" I replied, "Well it's fine, I didn't get hurt. But next time please tell me what the spell does before you tell me to do anything."

"I'll make sure of that." He assured me, "That's all for today for now. Just practice those two spells for a while until I say you're fine. I'm just going to stay inside the grimoire." He added on as he flew into the grimoire.

"You can do that?" I marveled.

"Well I'm more of a spirit more than anything right now. If you ever need anything just look in the book. I'll be writing to you." He explained.

Everything went quiet for a few moments after our conversation.



Chapter 2: One Blessing and The Start of a Disaster

I guess he's gone now. I'll just go home now.

I turned around to go back home and tell my family about what I discovered, but I was interrupted by a blow dart flying past my ear. I immediately ducked down, trying to look for the attacker.

Who could be trying to silence me? Is it a Savara scout?

A scaled humanoid figure with iron armor emerged from the shadows. He threw knives at me. I rolled across the ground, hoping that I wouldn't be stabbed.

A Savara scout! I need to warn the town!

The lizard man pulled out a black whistle in the shape of a dragon head. I desperately ran at him with my life depending on it but, it took too much time getting off the floor. It was already too late, he blew the whistle. I expected a loud booming noise to be heard, but nothing happened. But that wouldn't reassure me that we wouldn't be found out. I smacked the lizard scout in the back of the head with all my might.

Fall! Please for the love of the gods!

Thankfully he landed face first into the ground. But then I saw 3 large shadows around me. As I looked up I realized that my life would never be the same again.

Chapter Three: A Book Away From Safety



"Hey, look it's a fairy!" The large figure in the sky pointed out.

"So there are people living here after all," The largest figure said as they got closer.

I could start making out their features. They were dragon-like humanoids. Each of them had their own scale color. The largest of the group had dark purple. The second largest had reflective black scales. The smallest of the group had navy blue scales. Although I say the smallest, they were still twice as big as me.

I'm dead. I am so dead. They'll kill me and the villagers because of their 'perfect' ideals.

"Imperium Plantis" I chanted with some vines as my target.

"Huh? What did he say-" He was interrupted as he and his friends were dragged down on to the ground.

I threw my lethal Fairy Dust at them, hoping to blind them and poison them as I flew away. Never had I have ever flown so fast in my life before.

Is this really happening?

Only seconds ago, I was just another 17 year old working to supply The Lethifolds to fight against the Savaras. But now I'm being chased by three flying soldiers.



Chapter 3: A Book Away From Safety

Seeing the outskirts of the city got my hopes up. Even more so, because it wasn't in flames.

Thank gods the Savaras haven't invaded yet.

Once I got to the city I pulled the Savaras Alarm. But, nothing happened.

Is it broken?! How am I going to warn everyone? Do I have to warn people manually? I've got no time to think about this!

I went to the closest house and frantically knocked on the door.

"The Savaras are here! Warn the others!" I yelled at the top of my lungs.

Boom!

A explosion was set off in nearby distance.

They're here! My family! Are they still at home? Do I stay here and warn the village people? Or do I save my family? What do I do? If I save the village people, then my family might die. But the explosion must've got their attentions. But they don't know it's the Savaras.



Chapter 3: A Book Away From Safety

They'd hide from any loud noise, right?

That fragile thought held me together as I flew home, assuring me that I did the right thing. But the guilt still lingered, roaming around in my mind.

Once I arrived on the front yard, I rushed into the house.

"The Savaras are here! They blew up a part of the town!" I shouted.

"What?" My brother on the couch doubted.

"Where's dad?" I asked while looking around.

"He's out with mom at the shop." He answered.

"Get the kids inside the bunker and use a communication scroll to get mom and dad in the bunker." I ordered.

"Wait... Are you serious? They're actually coming to get us?!" He realized.

"Of course! Now get the little gremlins underground before the Savaras come to kill us!" I insisted.

He got up, his face in panic. He sprinted towards the children's room.

Chapter 3: A Book Away From Safety



"It was a good thing following that fairy." A familiar voice said behind me.

It's those lizards from the forest! When did they get here? Why haven't noticed them? I led them straight to my family!

I could feel my heart about to burst out from my chest. I could feel the pulsing of my veins.

Herbious! He'll know what to do!

I quickly pulled out the grimoire faster than the soldiers could react.

"Herbious! Please help me!" I begged as I opened the book.

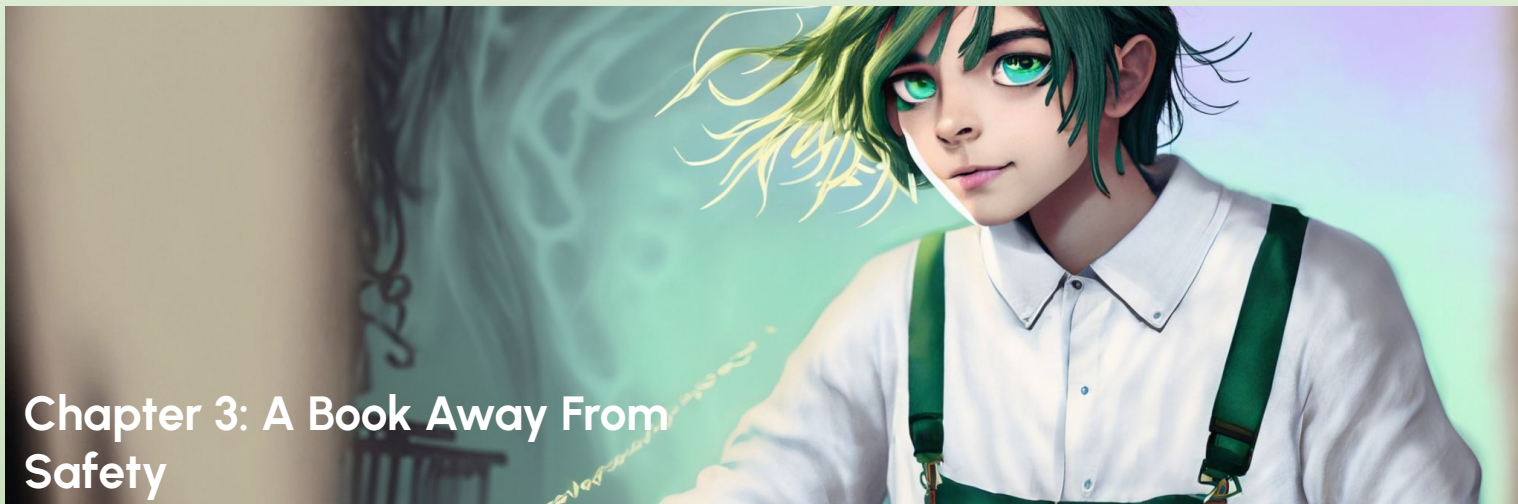
"How pitiful," the largest of the group pitied, "dying while begging for help from a god."

Please for the love of Yexus, help me protect my family! Please! Please! Help me!

Alright, but you owe me. A voice in my head responded.

My vision was getting blurry and I lost the strength in my legs. My consciousness faded away as the Savara soldiers got closer.

No, I can't fall asleep now... My family...



Chapter 3: A Book Away From Safety

Herbious P.O.V.

I took control of Albus's body. His brown hair and golden eyes were coming close to my perfection of my godly form. His hair grew longer and changed color. His golden eyes became blue like the seas. Actually having a physical body was great! It's not like I go pass through things anymore, I'm not a mere ghost anymore!

"Uh, boss, the fairy just changed hair and eye colors." One of the lizards pointed out.

"How interesting..." The so called 'boss' noted, "capture him."

"You? Catching me?" I was surprised, in fact I was amused!

"Magna Spina," I chanted.

Hundreds of large thorns emerged from the floor, piercing the soldier's armor, though not piercing through their flesh. They were immobilized for now.

Huh, they're sturdy. Oh wait, before that I still have to protect the boy's family.

"Animatus Pugnatores" I conjured twelve plant humanoids wearing black wood for armor.



"Protect the boy's family." I ordered them.

The bulky plant knight quickly left the room in hopes of finding the boy's brothers.

I only have a few minutes before the body control runs out. Maybe I should have some fun before time's up?

I turned to look at the lizard men who were hanged on the wall.

What should I do with them? Killing them is too easy, but keeping them alive just means I let them go. Oh wait, I can just turn them into plants.

"Transmutatio," I chanted.

Their skin began to shrink and change into stems. Their heads fell off. A flower emerged from their necks that were now fully plant like. Their armor fell to the floor, freeing the plant.

I've done my work for now, shame I can't just take control of the body.

I released my hold on the boy's body, giving him control.



Chapter 3: A Book Away From Safety

Albus P.O.V.

When I regained consciousness, I staring at three tall lovely flowers growing across the wall. They were near a few pieces of armor.

Wait that's the Lizard men's armor. Now that I think about it the flowers are the exact same color as the Lizard men's scales. Did Herbious help by turning them into plant?

"Hey! In there! It's a fairy!" A voice from the door yelled.

Savaras!

"Imperium Plantis!" I casted.

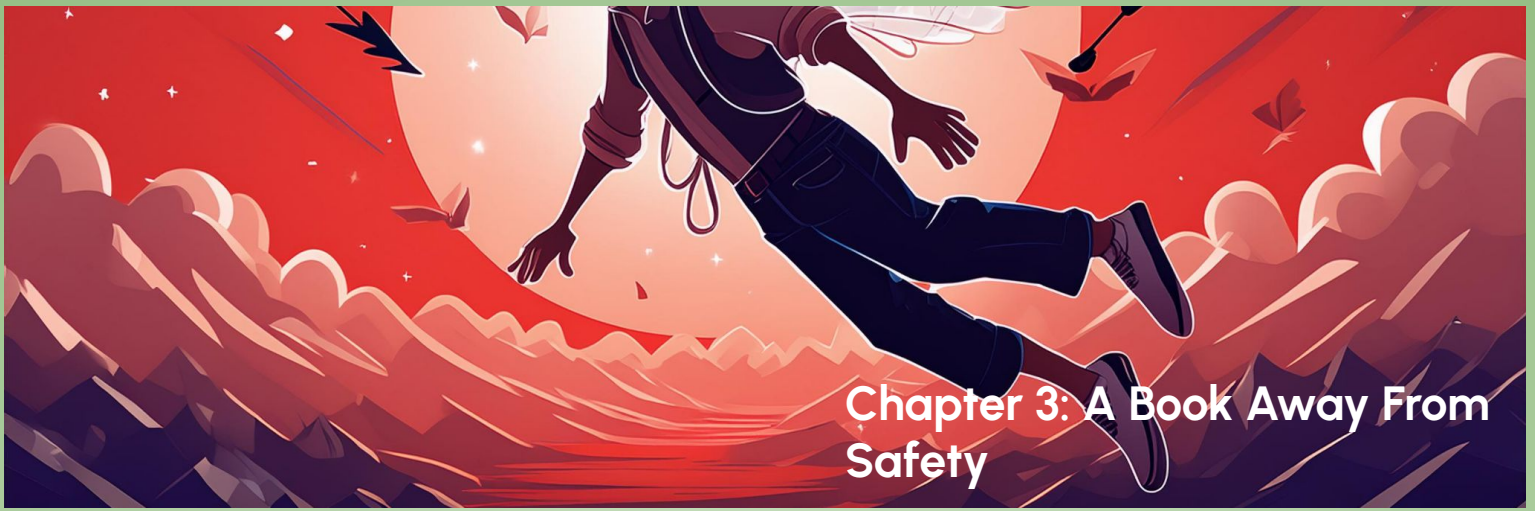
The plants on the wall moved towards the door, restricting the Savara Soldiers approaching.

"He has a grimoire!" A pinned down lizard man shouted.

What do I do? What about my family? What'll happen to them If they find them?

Then it came to me, an idea that would save my family. I was more valuable than my family because of my grimoire. If I ran, they'd chase me instead of my family.

I ran out the window, leaving my family behind.



Chapter 3: A Book Away From Safety

Each of the Savaras outside were clad in armor armed with swords, axes, and other sharp objects. If I used land I would fall to the hands of them. The only way was the sky for escape. I spread my wings and released the last bits of Fairy Dust.

All of them covered their noses, but it was only slowing down the effects. I flew up high into the sky. The soldiers threw spears and shot arrows at me, but they missed because of the thick Fairy Dust air. I didn't dare take up anymore time, I started to fly away from my home, but I was chased by five winged soldiers.

I caught a glimpse of forest, or at least the remains of it. They burned down everything in the forest, from the trees to the patches of grass. The forest was stripped of its vegetation. I took a sharp dive down towards the forest.

It's all gone. Everything is gone.

As I got caught up in my thoughts I felt an arrow graze my ear. I touched the wounded area and felt a liquid substance flowing from the wounded part of my ear.

Blood. I've gotten too close to them.

As I finished my thought, I was stabbed in the back by arrows.



To be continued...